AFTER FOURYEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



ties, terrible dragging sensations, ness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to ham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been

given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md. The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammstion, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency. Indicestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. If you are suffering from any of these allments, don't give up hope until you ave given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of



What coarse food does to help the bowels is done by candy Cascarets. Their actionisas naturalas that of foodand as gentle. Why callous the bowels with a harsh cathartic when science has provided this lelightful, harmless way?

Tost-packet box, 80 cents—st drug-stores. 868

Mattheted with THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Scriptural Carving. A Scriptural method of carving flowls when in secular company was

claimed by a witty clergyman who, having been maked to carve one day, said, "Inasmuch as you demand it, I will carve the fowl according to Bibprinciples." "Yes," exclaimed hostess, "act according to the Scriptures." The theologian therefore egan the carving. The baron was endered the head of the fowl, the barsaess the neck, the two daughters a aplece and the two sons a first bint, the curver retaining the remain-

"According to what interpretation do you make such a division?" inquired the host of his guest as he regarded the dergyman's heaping plate and the scant portions doled out to the family.

"From an interpretation of my ewn," replied the clerical wit. "As the muster of your house the head beongs to you by right; the baroness being the most near to you, should recaive the neck, which is nearest the head; in the wings the young girls will recognize a symbol of their noble thoughts, that fly from one desire to another; as to the young barons, the drumsticks they have received will remind them that they are responsible for supporting your house, as the legs of the capon support the bird itself."-London Standard.

Dr. Nest, the director of the department of health of Philadelphia, has started a movement to eradicate adasaids in the school children of the Quaker City.



The Quest of **Betty Lancey**

By MAGDA F. WEST

Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman. Copyright in Great Britain

CHAPTER XI .- (Continued.) sun in June weather.

portal swung inward and Tyoga thrust

Betty within.

of your company," he said. "I have sible, and Betty plunged into despair a lonely life, and such an interruption With returning health, however, came is a pleasant one.

s) much, show your appreciation," sug- Betty a splendid sailor. She possessed gested Betty, "do tell me why I am the exuberance of youth and all of a

here, and who you are?" "I will do neither," answered Le Malheureux. "Do not ask me. I dislike to be compelled to be so discourteous as to refuse you, but I must conversations and intimacy grew with You have been very ill, but health is returning to you, and when you return home you will think of this journey only as a pleasant dream. You have had no cause to complain of your

treatment here, save you?" "No," faltered Betty. "Only I'm accustomed to knowing why and wherefore, that's all."

"That's all,' you say," said Le Malheureux. "Don't you know that 'Why's' and 'wherefore's' are the sum total of tune independent, and by occupation a existence? Don't ask me about them. Ask me anything else!"

"Then I shall promulgate a 'who," chanced Betty, desperately. "Tell me, do you know who murdered Cerisse Wayne?"

She was unprepared for the reply, yet intuitively knew that it was what she had anticipated.

"Yes," assented Le Malheureux. "What is more," he continued, watchlips, "I saw the deed whan it was

Betty shrunk from him with eyes dilated, mouth agape.

"Then you-" she began. "I did not," promptly retorted Le would have saved her if I could, But inevitable, it was forcordained and it had to happen. Nobody can ever clinch with Destiny. The first few days you were aboard this boat you tried it, my dear Miss Lancey. The result? You nearly had a second attack of fever and nervous prostration. When you resigned yourself to events as they course, you commenced to feel better, as you must admit. To dismiss the unattainable, and to welcome what may come, is the right doctrine of living. Why do you worry with

what you cannot affect?" "I don't dare to think," said Betty. "But since you, whoever you are, have hauled me off in this high-handed fashion, I consider there's some largess coming to me. If you knew who murdered Cerisse Wayne, why don't you tell me? That is, unless you're in duty bound to protect the murderer! Come, tell me, do."

"What benefit would that be to you? uestioned Le Malheureux.

"You forget I'm a newspaper won anu," argued Betty, "and I draw salary for gathering the news and turning it in to my city editor." "Some distance from your city editor now, aren't you?" suggested Le Mal-

heureux. "Well, couldn't I send my paper :

instrument there!" "Ho, ho!" laughed Le Malheureux "So that's why you wanted to come into my laboratory, is it? You heard the clicking, recognized it, and thought If you dared enough you might communicate with your friends. A great idea, that! And I must confess you are a plucky girl, Miss Betty, but I of dimly lighted granite steps. warn you, if you tamper with these

apparatuses alone," "Bah! I'm not afraid," sneered Bet-

"Neither has any troublemaker ever seen afraid of the trouble she started till it's too late to stop it. You're a woman, and of course you'll do as you please, but"-he shrugged himself again-"you'd better be warned."

"I'll promise not to meddle if you'll tell me one thing," persisted Betty. "You should have been a corporation lobbyist," responded Le Malheureux; "still I shall be generous!

"Who did kill Cerisse Wayne?" "A man who loved her," replied Le Malheureux, laconically, "Come here and see what I have done to this geranium leaf. It is magnified and remagnified. Look how its eyes have respended to the influence of these convergent rays-a new ray I have discovered myself. I have found the eyes of plants and their souls! Some day I

on the air of heaven." Betty looked into the globe he held the draperles, stood apart for them to out before her. Within she saw a enter. pulpy green substance, throwing out dozens of the most minute of antennae. These writhed and fluttered most

weirdly. "Oh, I can't stand this," she declared, "nor the air in here. Tyoga! Tyo- bed she had ever rested upon. There ga!come and take me upstairs."

When the old negress had led her back to her shady seat on deck Betty Lancey sat and scanned the offing for a sail, and wondered how she could get ing from the ceiling was an ornate word to Larry Morris where she was, and how in the world she could send burned low and dull, the news she had to the "Inquirer" of-

far worse than her desire to satisfy you must rest. Rest the sweetest you her portion of the solution to the shall not be with you; I have other way."-Washington Star

Wayne murder mystery. Betty, self-Tyoga hesitated. Then, "Alright," reliant Betty, weakened by the first seshe said shortly, and led the way down | vere illness she had ever known; Betthe hatchway to the laboratory where ty, stripped of the practical routine Betty had regained consciousness that adjuncts of the daily life to which she first remembered morning. Since then was accustomed; Betty, who had open-Betty had never been there. She had by flouted at poetry and remanticism. a doll-baby suite of rooms well for- this same Betty plunged into a fire of ward, hardly tenable for one so tall mystery, murder and death, convalesc and athletic as Betty. While most of ing from a malignant attack of brain her time, even in stormy weather, was fever, was beginning to discover that spent on deck, still many of her meals woman is a weakling after all, and that were served in the tiny sitting room, when she needs a strong arm to lean all gay with blue and gold-blue the on, she wants it sadly. And in the color of Betty's eyes, and gold like the mist and mirage of the life from which she had so suddenly been taken away, Betty stumbled along the unfamiliar it was Larry Morris, his face, his figpassageway. Tyoga knocked twice at ure and his personality that Betty's a bolted door and after a little wait the heart and soul reached out for vainly If she could have found an empty

ottle anywhere she would have "She wanted to see you," she an- chanced that old pastime of the marinounced, brusquely. "I've got to get ner and last refuge of the shipwrecked-a note in a bottle. But bottles Le Malheureux bowed low. "I'm glad there were none, nor anything else feaa renewed interest in life. She had "Well, if you appreciate my coming good food, the weather was fine, and newspaper woman's curiosity for the what is to happen next. Le Malheureux, though extremely repulsive, was also decidedly interesting, and their the voyage.

Le Malheureux was well read, courleous, a polished gentleman, gracious, and a delightful companion when he so chose. But he never saw her for more than an hour a day, and was reticent about himself and his people. Betty gathered that he had long lived in Afca, though he had been educated in England, France and Germany. education he was a physician, by forresearch worker in the extensive fields of electro-therapy. But there were three things he never did-he never removed or shifted any of his somber drapings, his hands were always gloved, and the thick veil of full green was never lifted from his face.

CHAPTER XIL At the close of a long, hot day, the enchanted yacht sighted land-a blur ing a swift question form on Betty's of gray and green to the left. As the night deepened this verged into a splash of tropic green, washed with a spendthrift moon. Betty begged to be Malheureux. "I did not kill her. I As they approached the harbor, Betty saw it was the lettying mouth it was impossible. The tragedy was river, the banks lined with mosshung springing from a matted growth of reeds, entwined vines, rush es and lush grass. Straight up the river they went in the moonlight, through a current so slow that the stream appeared stagnant. No sign of habitation met the eye, and the jungles to either side were still as death save for the occasional roar of a lion. or snarl of some angered panther.

The river verged into a lake, black and forbidding, withm bleak beaches of yellow sand, and from there they rushed into another river roofed with entangled trees through which filtered a blood-red sunrise. All day they followed this river, pimpled at intervals with lakes, small or large, and clear or muddled. The white heron and the Perfect Model." Sarony, Burr McInstorn watched them unheeding. A crocodile or two sidled after them, and at intervals some huge snake, untwining from a long hanging bough, would stretch its slimy length across the snowy deck. Twice they passed a herd of elephants coming down to drink, and often sent an affrighted lioness hurrying back from the water's edge to her mewing kittens. The purple lotus spread itself despairingly over some of the slimiest pools as if to patch up black hideodsness with perfect bloom. All this tropical splender finally wearied even Betty's rapt eyes, and she wireless?" flashed Letty. "You've an clung gratefully to Tycga's arm as the negress said: "We are at our journey's end." And with it had come the night. archway, and shot into a roofed pas-

The yacht had swung through an sage, water dripping from the stones and moss above them, and a raven cawed as they stopped at a stubby wharf, from which led up a dizzy flight

The stairs ended in a vaulted corriinstruments in here, you'll tamper with dor hung with a few antique brass eternity, and I'd advise you to let these lamps. Placed at intervals along the sides were low stone couches covered with leopard skins.

To one of these Tyoga motioned Betty, and then pursing her thick black lips she emitted a peculiar whistle. Instantly there darted forward from one of the dusk-hung niches a comely young negro girl, her glistening body satiny as ebony, nude save for a kilt of striped silk, and a short tunic of gauze. She bowed low before Tyoga, who addressed to her a few half audible re-

marks in a strange dialect. The girl nodded her head in the affirmative, stealing occasional surreptitions glances at Betty, and then tak ing up one of the smoking brass lamps she led the way toward the end of the long hall. Here more steps, two flights of them, of time-harried stone, mossgrown in the corners, greeted them. There were more corridors and more stairs in a dizzying never-ending sequence, till them came upon a hall longer, lighter and lower than the rest. shall uncover the human soul itself. A hundred archways with tapestry not only the physically corporate, but hangings opened upon this hallway those that ride, as Omar says, 'naked and in the center arch the slave girl bowed low again and, pushing aside

The room was furnished in skins Ivory, ebony and gold. The couch of ebony had no springs, but to Betty's later surprise the down cushions and skins piled upon it made it the softest were stone stools, chairs of oddly twisted tropic woods, and a great mirror of ebony, ivory and gold, studded with hundreds of precious stones. Swingtamp of filigree and jewels, and this

"You will be glad to rest, I know," said Tyoga. "Meta there will bring Somehow her hunger for Larry was you a glass of warm milk, and then newspaper appetite of delivering have ever done, my lady. To-night I

duties; but Meta will sleep here on s pallet by your side. Good-night. Be unafraid." She stooped low and kissed Betty's hand, and Betty could have

tworn a tear fell upon It. Tyoga spoke truly. Meta brought he milk as deliciously warm and fragrant as if roses had been steeped within its limpld depths. The cool inen garment the slave wrapped around Betty rested her fevered skin, and the pillows were magic wings that bore her away to Forgetfulness Land. Sleep came, just sleep, no dreams, and the sun was topping the heavens when blue-eyed Betty awakened. Tyoga was not yet returned, but Meta, faithful and silent, stood by the couch genly waving a huge palm branch.

"A modern Cleopatra; but where is my Antony?" smiled Betty to herself, snuggling comfortably back into her nest. She stretched her feet luxuriously back and forth under the silken overlids, then roused to full conscious-

ness with a start. "A sorry newspaper woman, I," she colded, mentally; "here am I with a whole live mystery between my thumb and forefinger and doing never a thing

to solve it! Ah, Betty, Betty!" She rose hurriedly, in pantomime beseeching Meta to hasten with her garments. For the shoes Betty had kicked off and left on the floor of the Directory Hotel the night of her illfated visit to the Harcourt apartments Tyoga had substituted a quaint pair of high-heeled slippers, as unlike Betty's usual substantial footgear as a rose in like a radish. And in place of her strictly tailored waist Betty was now wearing soft draperies of varicolored silk. What had become of her clothes she didn't know, and Tyoga had successfully resisted all importuning that might tell Betty the why and wherefore of her present incarnation.
(To be continued.)

PERFECT ARTIST'S MODEL.

Miss Amelia Rose, Whose Artistic

Poses Circle the Globe. To be able to see a picture of a statue of oneself in almost any city of the United States or Europe would be an unusual experience for any one. Yet should Miss Amelia Rose visit any large city, from the Imperial gardens in Pekin, China, to Canton, Ohio, she is always able to find a representation of herself. For Miss Rose, a pretty, dark-haired Russian girl, has been a model for probably all of the greatest painters, sculptors and photographers of the present day, and stands as one of the four women picked as having

perfect form, the Buffalo News says. Maude Odell, Annette Kellerman and Ray Beveridge are three women who are known the country over as models of physical perfection. Miss Rose, however, has been declared by such experts as Mucha and Carl Blenner to be "the perfect model." She is much smaller than either of the other women, but is said to be much more delicately molded, with each portion of

her body in perfect proportion. The story of Miss Rose reads like a bit of strange fiction. Coming to Amerallowed to stop on deck to watch this ica from Russia, a wee, pale-faced girl, dawning beauty, and Tyoga, muffled in she first secured a position in a department store at \$3 a week. There she studied English. She was noticed one day by an artist and soon became a famous model

Her poses in painting and sculpture circle the globe. One of the most noted is Hubert Vos' "Water Nymph," which is owned by the empress of China and is the only bit of sculpture by a foreigner in the royal gardens. Henry Mosier has done many ideal heads for her, especially his "Mermaid" of last year. Haskell Coffin's "Poster Girls" and his "Bohemian Girl" are all well known. Miss Rose has been posed by Louis More, for Charles Dana Gibson, Howard Chandler Christy, Harrison 610 autocracy. Fisher and Frank and J. C. Lyendecker. Carl Blenner termed her "The tosh, Matzene, Marceau and other great photographers have all sought

Shot His Own Hens.

Two neighbors kept hens and quar reled because they scratched each other's potato rows up. One sold his hens unknown to the other, who made a large run and fastened his hens up,

"Now, the first hen I see in my garden I shall shoot." Next day he saw a hen scratching

as usual, so he got the gun and shot it and then threw it over his neighbor's fence, saying: "Take your hen!"

The hen was picked up, taken in and cooked.

The following days the same thing at Edinburgh. happened. Still the neighbor took head. Then he picked it up and threw | lation. it back at his neighbor, saying:

"Eat your own old hens! We are tired of eating them and prefer a lit. The American share is insignificant. tle pheasant. I sold my hens over a Why? See consular report No. 3635. month since!"-Pearson's Weekly.

Why He Cried.

The sympathetic neighbor asked, "Is your little brother ill this morning, next spring. Johnnie. I heard him crying in the most heartrending manner.'

"No, not exactly," Johnnie replied, but Willie pulled down a jug of molasses on himself in the pantry, and mother has been trying to comb his

A New Cause of Intemperance. Hyperbole is the source of much fun, if not of much wit. A young cadet, says a writer in Harper's Weekly, was complaining of the tight fit of his uniform.

"Why, father," he declared, "the collar presses my Adam's apple so hard that I can taste cider!"

Arithmetically Demonstrated. "A man should sleep at least eight nours a day."

"It can't be done," answered the weary-looking citizen; "not when one of your neighbors runs a phonograph till midnight and another keeps a rooster that crows at 5 a. m."

Luck. "Does you believe it's lucky to see de new moon over yoh right shoul-

der?" "Sho I does," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkney. "Dese here stormy days you's lucky to see any kind of a moon any.

PAPERS BY HE PEOPLE

THE APPEAL OF POLITICS TO WOMAN.

By Rosamond Lee Sutherland. It is just possible that if political equality had been ours from the beginning of this country, without the long and bitter struggle for it, we might have prized it less keenly, So all the more for the effort, when it comes -and it is so right that it must come suffrage will be held a dearer privilege and more sacred possession by the women of America than it ever has been, or ever can be by the men, born to the purple. It is because the women of America are loyal and patriotic citizens; because they know the necessity of having good men in office; because they want good schools and the children protected from every evil that they may become good citizens in the future; because they believe that they can do infinitely more toward attaining these things if they stand on the same plane with their husbands and brothers, with reasonable human beings and given the ballot.

No one claims that all women are thoroughly conscientions or that their judgment would never be at fault. Neither do I think that all women would be benefited by the privilege of the ballot. I do not think that all men vote honestly or that all men should have a vote. Yet they do have it, to the exclusion of women; a great majority of whom are thoroughly worthy and capable.-North American Review.

HUNTING IN ITS VARIOUS PHASES.

By Hugo Krause. One of the greatest fallacies of the day is that we must hunt for large opportunities plone while countless smaller chances for doing good are constantly passed by unnoticed. A large city like Chicago offers an unsurpassed hunting ground for philanthropic people, both rich and poor. If the man of means who annually betakes himself to hunting game in neighboring states could but realize the ruthless suffering he inflicts in order to satisfy a savage in-

and with a thousandfold greater satisfaction to himself, how glad he would be to make the change and how much better off the world would be. Come with us almost any day and join the hunt for wretched, worn out, limping, sore and suffering horses that may be seen on the city streets, especially in the poorer quarters; do something to alleviate the overworked, overdriven, and cruelly treated beasts of burden, and you will have the satisfaction of having done one

of the most unselfish pieces of benevolence for which

you will not receive any thanks, but which will make

you feel far better than if you had hunted wild animals

stinct inherited from past ages, and if he could further

realize how this same hunting instinct with its expendi-

ture of time and money could be directed into channels

of comfort and pleasure to his less fortunate associates

for sport. Get the habit of opening your eyes and ears to the many irregularities and wrongdoings of those who hunt for riches alone, and learn to report violations of the law made in defense of the helpless. Do not be a case of arrested development, but help establish the fashion of hunting for truth, righteousness and justice.

REINCARNATION AND ITS NECESSITY.

By Annie Besant.

There are but three explanations of human inequalities, whether of faculties, of opportunities, of circumstances: I. Special creation by God, implying that man is helpless, his destiny being controlled by an arbitrary and incalculable will. II. Heredity, as suggested by science, implying an equal helplessness on man's part, he being the result of a past over wheh he had no control. III. Reincarnation, implying that man can become master of his destiny, he being the result of his own individual past,

being what he has made himself. The savage of to-day is the saint of the future; all tread a similar road; all are destined to ultimate human perfection. Pain follows on mistakes and is ever remedial; strength is developed by struggle; we reap after every sowing the inevitable result; happiness growing out of the right, sorrow out of the wrong. The babe dying shortly after birth pays in the death a debt owing from the past, and returns swiftly to earth, delayed but for brief space and free of his debt to gather the experience necessary for his growth. Social virtues, though placing a man at a disadvantage in the struggle for existence, perhaps even leading to the sacrifice of his physical life, build a noble character for his future lives and shapes him to become a servant of the nation.

In every case the individual past explains the individual present, and when the laws of growth are known and obeyed a man can build with a sure hand his future destiny, shaping his growth on lines of ever increasing beauty until he reaches the stature of the perfect man.

IS WOMAN FITTED TO RULE?

By Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

Some of us talk and think a lot of the sufferings of the woman through the historic period. Suppose we have suffered some; we came through, didn't we? We aren't exterminated yet. If it hadn't been for the good of the race that we should have adopted a subordinate place in the civilized world, it would never have happened.

We are behind man in civilization. We are dependent creatures, because we have to depend on others. If society will profit by our effort to attain man's level in these matters, it is our duty to strive towards that end. If the time is not yet here, we serve the race best by staying where we are.

NOTES OF FOREIGN LANDS.

urnished in Consular Reports and

Gathered from Other Sources. A limited stock company has been formed in Berlin by leading German industrial concerns for the manufacture of flying machines of the Wright system. Wilbur and Orville Wright have conveyed all the rights for Germany to the new company. The General Electric Company of Berlin and

New York is Interested. Schools are being established in every part of the Chinese Empire and are being put in charge of educated Chinese who have studied in Japan, Europe and the United States, says consular report No. 3636. Popular education is a strong feature of the new movement in China for the general betterment of the country and its people, all tending toward a limited monarchy in place of the centuries

The new dealer's annual license tax of \$81.10 imposed at Aden may injure the sale of American kerosene in that busy city, and force the natives to resume the use of candles. Next to cotton goods, kerosene has for years been the leading American export to Aden after driving Russian and Sumatran

oil out of the market. One hundred thousand dollars is to be spent for improvements in the service of the fire brigade in the city

of Sao Paulo, Brazil. In the effort to reorganize the rubber factories of Scotland on American lines American experts are being put in charge of the principal departments of manufacture. The salaries are much higher than the British standard. The industry turns out about 6,000,000 worth of rubber goods yearly. American competition abroad is forcing the change, says our consul

Liberia, West Africa, is energetical them up and said nothing till the sev- ly calling for American goods even enth came over and hit him on the among the 2,500,000 aboriginal popu-

China buys \$2,000,000 worth of foreign-made printing paper every year. The Euphrates river will probably be bridged at the three points where the crossing is now done by ferries. The first bridge will be constructed

Mining concessions are being snapped up in Turkey. The new governor of Adana is favorably disposed to concessionaries.

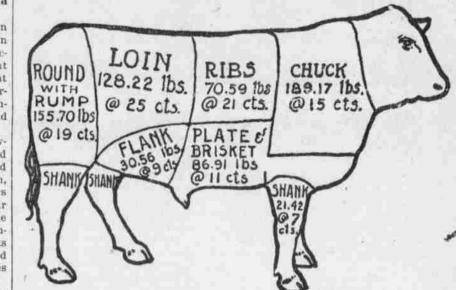
ANCIENT COPPER MINE.

Deposits Found by Phoenicians Near Gibraltar 3,000 Years Ago.

The most ancient copper mine in the world is the Rio Tinto, in Spain. Three thousand years ago the Phænicians found just beyond Gibraltar extensive deposits of copper ore, says the New York Times. Copper was one of the most desired metals of those days, and the Phænicians, skillful artificers, set to extracting it. When their sea trade was usurped by Carthaginians several centuries later ore from the mine was carried to the various ancient trading ports. When Carthage fell, the Romans took possession and worked the Rio Tinto for centuries. Then came Goths, and later Moors, digging more gold out of the Iberian mountain side.

When Ferdinand and Isabella drove the Moors out of Spain the crown took possession of the Rio Tinto mine and leased it from time to time to adventurers from various countries of Europe; in the seventeenth century it Frenchman; in the eighteenth century crazy? Vid cotton so high?"--Puck.

HOW TO CUT \$119.75 WORTH OF MEAT FROM A \$40 BEEF.



Meat Cha	rt of Prime	1,100-Pound Stee	r Dressing 64.05	Per Cent or
704.55 Pounds	5.			
Percentage	Pounds	Cut	Price	Proceeds
26.70	189.27	Chuck	\$.15	\$ 28.38
10.01	70.59	Ribs	.21	14.83
18.2	128.22	Loin	.25	32.06
22.1	155.70	Round	.19	29.58
3.04	21.42	Shanks	.07	1.50
4.33	30.56	Flank	.09	2.75
12.52	86.95	Plate	.11	9.56
3.1	21.84	Suet	.05	1.09
100	704.55			\$119.75

to a company of Englishmen. During abandoned to be reopened by the crown about 100 years ago. In 1873 English every respect an air breathing creature. bankers offered a good round price, This notwithstanding, he can live on and the Spanish government turned the property over to them; a public company was formed and the shares sidered the essential to existence in a offered investors. The yearly output was enormously increased, and since the English took possession some \$30, 000,000 worth of copper has been mined. In 1906 and 1907 dividends of \$10,000,000 were declared, the largest ever paid by any copper mine in the world. The steam shovel has added generations to the life of Rio Tinto.

As the property has been entered deeper and deeper the ore has become poorer-rich ores were all extracted years ago. Six years since, when the owners were puzzling over mining the low-grade ore at a profit, along came an American with an idea. A few steam shovels, he showed, would do the work of thousands of Spanish miners, and even though the miners were paid only 6 cents a day steam shovels would save much money. The English timidly sent to the states for two shovels; now American shovels are grunting and snorting all over Rio Tinte, within sight of the old slag piles of the Romans, Carthaginians and

No Words Wasted.

Nora was a treasure of a servant, whose habit of speech was often indirect, but was frequently picturesque and unexpectedly expressive. One evening "the master" was sitting in the library when the doorbell rang. Nora answered it, and on her return through the hall "the master" inquired who it WILE.

"It was a young man, sor," replied Nora "Well, what did he want?" was the

question. "Oh, he was just lookin' for the wrong number, sor." — Lippincott's Magazine.

"Vy don't you reduce der price on was leased to a Swede and later to a does all-vool suits?" "Vat! Vos you

The Peculiar Snail. The common snail has lungs, heart and a general circulation, and is in indefinitely without inhaling the least atom of air, that which is usually con-

creatures supplied with lungs. Leppert says: "To all organized creasures the removal of oxygen, water, nourishment and heat causes death to ensue," When that statement was made he did not appear to consider the snail as one among the great heat of 'organized beings," for the experiments made by Prof. Spallanzani prove that any or all the usual life conditions can be removed in its case with out terminating its existence or in any way impairing its functions.

It is a fact well known that the common land snail retreats into his shell on the approach of frosty weather in the fall and that the opening or mouth of the shell is hermetically sealed by a secretion which is of a silky texture and absolutely impervious to air and water. In this condition it is plain that he is deprived of three out of four elements of life mentioned by Leppert-viz., air, water

and nourishment. A Russian Scare in Australia.

"Russian scares" were at one time ommon in Sydney and Melbourne, Once, when Australia was not yet connected with the Old World by telegraph, a mail steamer from London beat the record in smart passage, and to signalize the event she fired off all her guns as she advanced up the harbor of Melbourne. But the Melbourne authorities misconstrued this demonstration and, feeling sure that the Russians were really coming at last. promptly mobilized all their military and naval resources before they dis-

covered their mistake. A good many people who believe they are indignantly protesting against sin are really gossiping.

The city is always in the situation of a poor man with very extravagant